AN OVERLAND JOURNEY.

VI.-ON THE PLAINS. Station 9, Pike's Peak Express Co.,) PIPE CREEK, May 28, 1859.

I was detained at Manhattan nearly a day longer than had intended to be by high water. Wildest, five miles west, and Rock Creek, seventeen miles east, were both impassable on Thursday so that an express wagon from Pike's Peak was stopped behind the former, while five mail coaches and express wagons faced each other through part of Ihursday and all of Thursday night across the latter. Next morning, however, each had run out, so that they could be forded, and at 1 p. m. I took my seat in the Pike's Peak express, and again moved westward.

Our way was still along the U. S. Military Road. crossing Wildcat, now a reasonable stream, and winding for some miles over rugged, thin-soiled limestone hills, then striking down south-westward into the prairie bottom of the Kansas, which is as rich as land need be. A few miles of this brought us to Ogden, a land-office city of thirty or forty houses, some of them well built of stone. Just beyond this begins the Fort Riley reservation, a beautiful tract of prairie and timber, stretching for four or five miles slong the northern bank of the Kansas, and including the sad remains of Pawnee City, at which Gov. Reeder summoned the first (bogus) Legislature of Kansas to meet-then 50 to 100 miles westward of any where. They obeyed the summons, but forthwith adjourned to Shawnee Mission, a Pro-Slavery stronghold on the Missouri border. Pawnee City is now of the things that were.

Fort Riley is a position which does credit to the taste of whoever selected it. It is on high, rolling prairie, with the Kansas on the south, the Republican on the west, heavy limestone bluffs on the north, and the best timber in Middle or Western Kansas all around. The barracks are comfortable, the hospital large and weil placed, the officers' quarters spacious and elegant, and the stables most extensive and admirable. I hear that Two Millions of Uncle Sam's money have been expended in making these snug arrangements, and that the Oats largely consumed here have often cost \$3 per bushel. I have of course seen nothing else at all comparable to this in the way of preparations for passing life agreeably since I left the Missouri.

We here crossed by a rope ferry the Republican or northern fork of the Kansas, which, like the Big Blue, twenty-five miles back, seems nearly as large as the Kansas at its mouth, though the Smeky Hill, or southern fork at this point, is said to be the largest of the three. We met at the ferry a number of families, with a large herd of cattle, migrating from south-western Missouri to California, and crossing tere to take the road up the right bank of the Republican to Fort Kearney and so to Laramie. They had exhausted their patience in trying to swim their cattle, and would bardly be able to get them all ferried over till next day. All day, as on preceding days, we had been meeting ox-wagons loaded with disheartened Pike's Peakers, returning to their homes, but some of them going down into southern Kansas in search of "claims," Most of those we interrogated said they had been out as far as Fort Kearney (some 200 miles further, I believe,) before they were turned back by assurances that Pike's Peak is a humbug.

Across the Republican, between it and the Smoky Hill, is Junction City, as yet the most western village in Kansas, save that another has been started some fifty miles up the Smoky Hill. We stopped here for the night, and I talked Re publicanism in the church for an hour or so. June tion has a store, two hotels, and some thirty or forty dwellings, one of which is distinguished for its age, having been erected so long ago as 1558. A patriotic Junctioner excused his city for not pos sessing something which I inquired for, but which its rival, Manhattan, was supposed to have; "for," said he, "Manhattan is three years old." As Junction is bardly a year old yet, the relative an tionity of Manhattan, and the responsibilities thereif involved, were indisputable. Junction is the center of a fine agricultural region, though timber is not so abundant here as I wish it were. This region is being rapidly shingled with "claims;" I hope it is likewise to be filled with settlers-though that does not always follow. Our landlord (a German) bad tried California; then Texas; and now he is trying Kansas, which seems to agree with

-We started again at 6 this morning, making a little north of west, and keeping the narrow belts of timber along the Republican and the Smoky Hill respectively in full view for several miles, until the streams diverged so far that we lost them in the boundless sea of grass. A mile or two of progress carried us beyond any road but that traced only this spring for the Pike's Peak expresses; for ten miles onward, no house, no field, no sign of human agency, this road and a few United States surveyors' stakes excepted, was visible; at length we came to where a wretched cabin and an acre or so of broken and fenced prairie showed what a pio neer had been doing in the last two or three years. and beside it was a tavern-the last. I presume, this side of Pike's Peak. It consisted of a crotched stake which, with the squatter's fence aforesaid, supported a ridge-pole, across which some old sailcloth was drawn, hanging down on either side, and forming a cabin some six by eight feet, and perhaps from three to five and a half feet high-large enough to contain two whisky-barrels, two decanters, two glasses, three or four cans of pickled oysters and two or three boxes of sardines, but nothing of the brend kind whatever. The hotelkeeper probably understood his business better than we did, and had declined to dissipate his evidently moderate capital by investing any part of it in articles not of prime necessity. Our wants being peculiar, we could not trade with him, but, after an interchange of courtesies, passed on.

Two miles further, we crossed, by a bad and difficult ford, "Chapman's Creek," running south to the Smoky Hill, bordered by a thin streak of timber, and meandering through a liberal valley of gloriously rich prairie. Here we passed the last settler on our road to Pike's Peak. He has been here two or three years; has seventy-five acres fenced and broken, grew 3,000 bushels of corn last year, has a fine stock of horses and cattle about him, with at least eight tow-headed children under ten years old. His house, judged superficially, would be dear at fifty dollars, but I think he neither needs nor wishes to be pitied.

-Our road bore hence north of west, up the left bank of Chapman's Creek, on which, 23 miles from Junction, we halted at " Station 8," at 11 A. M., to change mules and dine. (This Station should be five miles further on and three or four miles further south, but cannot be for want of wood and water. There is of course no house here, but two small tents and a brush arbor furnish accommodations

for six to fifteen persons, as the case may be. A score of mules are picketed about on the rich grass; there is a rail-pen for the two cows; of our landlady's two sun-browned children (girls of ten and six respectively) one was born in Missouri, the other at Laramie. I was told that their father was killed by Indians, and that the station-keeper is her second husband. She gave us an excellent dinner of bacon and greens, good bread, apple-sauce and pie, and would have given us butter had we passed a few days later; but her cows have been overdriven, and need a few days' quiet and generous feeding. The water was too muddy-the prejudices of education would not permit me to drink it-the spring being submerged by the high, water of the brook, which was the only remaining resource. She spologized for making us eat in her parrow tent rather than under her brush arbor, saying that the last time she set the table there, the high prairie-wind made a clean sweep of table cloth and all upon it, breaking several of her not abundant dist.es. I have rarely made a better dinner, though the violent rain of the second pre vious night came nigh drowning out the whole con

-We were in the wagen sgain a few minutes before noon (the hours kept on the Plains are good.) for we had 35 miles yet to make to day, which with a mule team requires a long afternoon True, the roads are harder here, less cut up, less muddy, than in Eastern Kansas; but few men think how much up and down is saved them in traveling over a civilized region by bridges and causeways over water-courses. We still kept north of west for several miles, so as to cling to the high divide between Chapman's Creek and Solomon's Fork (another tributary of the Smoky Hill) so far as possible. Soon we saw our first Antelope, and, in the course of the afternoon, five others; but not one of them seemed to place a proper estimate on the value of our society. Two of them started up so near us as to be for a moment within possible rifle-shot; but they widened the gap between us directly. We crossed many old buffalotrails and buffalo heads nearly reduced to the skeleton, but no signs that buffalo have been so far east this season. Two or three of the larger watercourses we crossed had here and there a cottonwood or stunted elm on its banks, but the general dearth of timber is fearful, and in a dry season there can be little or no water on this long 35 miles. But it must be considered that our route avoids the streams and of course the timber, to the utmost The creek on which we are encamped (a branch of Solomon's) is now a fair mill-stream, but in a dry time might doubtless be run through a nine-inch ring. It has considerable wood on its banks-say a belt averaging ten rods in width.

Twenty miles back, the rock suddenly changed entirely from the universal limestone of Kansas east of Chapman's Creek to a decaying red sandstone; the soil of course becomes sandy and much thinner; the grass is also less luxuriant, though in some places still good. For acres, especially on the higher ridges, there is little or no soil; rock in place or slightly disturbed nearly covering the surface. Through all this region, the furious rains, rushing off in torrents without obstruction, have worn wide and devious water-courses, but they are neither deep enough nor permanently wet enough to shelter timber. I reckon "claims" will not be greedily hunted nor bought at exorbitant prices hereabouts for some years yet.

-Our hostess for the night has two small tents, as at No. 8, and gave us a capital supper, butter included, but she and her two children alike testify that in one of the drenching thunder-storms so frequent of late, they might nearly as well be out on the prairie, and that sleeping under such a visitation is an art only to be acquired by degrees. They have a log cabin going up, I am happy to say. Their tents were first located on the narrow bottom of the creek, but a rapidly rising flood compelled them, a few nights since, to scramble out and move them to a higher shelf of prairie. It would have been pitiful to be turned out so, only the shelter they were enjoying was good for nothing.

artificial life nearly to its lowest round. If the Chevennes-thirty of whom stopped the last Express down on the route we must traverse, and tried to beg or steal from it-should see fit to capture and strip us, we should of course have further experience in the same line; but for the present the progress I have made during the last fortnight toward the primitive simplicity of human existence may be roughly noted thus:

May 12th-Chicago-Chocolate and morning newspapers last seen on the breakfast table. 23d-Leavenworth-Room-bells and baths make

24th-Topeka-Beefsteak and washbowls (other than tin) last visible. Barber ditto.

their last appearance.

26th-Manhattan-Potatoes and eggs last recog

nized among the blessings that "brighten as they ' take their flight." Chairs ditto. 27th-Junction City-Last visitation of a boot-

black, with dissolving views of a board bedroom. Chairs bid us good-by. 28th-Pipe Creek-Benches for seats at meals

have disappeared, giving place to bags and boxes. We (two passengers of a scribbling turn) write our letters in the express wagon that has borne us by day and must supply us lodgings for the night Thunder and lightning from both south and west give strong promise of a shower before morning. Dubious looks at several holes in the canvas cover ing of the wagon. Our trust is in buoyant hearts and an India-rubber blanket. Good night! H. G.

FROM WASHINGTON.

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS-HEALING THE WOUNDED-MEXICO.

From Our Own Correspondent.
WASHINGTON, June 5, 1859.

When practical men venture to expostulate at the enormous imports of the last two months, and to suggest that the heavy drain of gold, which, in four weeks, has abstracted over \$15,000,000, if continued, must necessarily bring another sudden contraction of the currency, if not a revulsion. they are met with the usual cant of superficial speculation, that our exports will compensate for this loss. What exports! No breadstuffs have been or can be seet abroad, under the recent rise. simply for the reason that there are not enough for home consumption. In some parts of the West two successive crops have failed, and the fact is noterious that flour and corn are worth much more to-day in the rich region of Central and Western than they are here on the Atlantic. In fact flour is transported there from Western Pennsylvania and Ohio, and corn, which, in what may be called the normal condition of things, that is, with ordinary crops, is only worth 10 or 12 cents a bushel, will now readily command \$1 25.

Beside the failures of these two years, the West is now groaning under a load of debt to the East, and yet that vast region, which in fair times consumes a large share of foreign fabrics, is expected under these disadvantages not only to furnish its usual quota of demand, but to send abroad imaginary breadstuffs to pay for them, while the farmers

and their children are on short allowance at home-This is about the extent of wisdom which is preached by free-traders, and it is in excellent eeping with their usual facts. When gold was going out at the same rate, in the Spring and Sum-mer of 1857, the country was told by The Journal of Commerce and such prints that was only an arcle of merchandise like cotton or tobacco, and belonged to the legitimate exports. The crash that followed soon after, as the culmination of the Taviff of 1846, and which the gold of California and temperarily diverted, told rather a different of these self-appointed oracles do not appear to have gained much wisdom by the instruc-tion. If another should crumble about their ears. perhaps they migat begin to think that gold had

ome other relation, use and value.

The Lecomptonites are not paid off yet. Mr. Buchapan does not appear to respect Gen. Taylor's principle, of not leaving his wounded behind him. Mr. Hatch of Buffalo, Mr. Taylor of Brooklyn, Mr. Abl of Pennsylvania, and other deserving patriots, who offered themselves up as sacrifices, have been here to get some trifling recognition, under the assurences that were given during that memorable struggle. They do not appreciate the discrimination extended to Glancy Jones and Bishop, and that class of wortness, whom the President at once honored with dignity and profit. On the contrary, they think it rather hard to find themselves excluded from the crib, when known to be both hungry and thirsty. It would not be so bad if Mr. Buchanan was ignorant of their suffering condition. But be knows all about their privations, and yet has no bow-is of compassion. Mr. An's brother, it is true, was noticed to the extent of a purchase of mules, during the contractors war in Utah, but that token is now exhausted, and the ex-M. C. requires consolation for himself. It is hard to tell what can be done for the New-Yorkers, nuless the Hon. John Cochrane, who has charge of the heavy business, should take them in hand.

Since Miramon so completely turned the tables on Mr. McLane by refusing to receive his commu-nication through our dismissed Consul, Mr. Black, the Administration is the Administration is much puzzled how to act in Juarez is on his last legs, and it is clear he cannot continue to bold his position of inactivity, with any prospect of enlisting sympathy or support. All the tories heretofore circulated of the progress of the so called Liberal cause have turned out to be regular canards. Juarez has not advanced a peg, since Mirsmon took possession of power, and every im portant attempt of the Generals who are nomi nally acting in concert with him has been defeated Mr. McLane will be apt to come home with a flea in his ear.

CONTRABAND OF WAR-MEDIATION-MEXICO.

From Our Own Correspondent. WASHINGTON, June 6, 1859. Of course there is no truth in the absurd story circulated from here, that we have entered into a correspondence with England, as to what shall be regarded as contraband during the war in Europe. It belongs to the order of canards, which find such appropriate and constant currency in The Herald. There is nothing in our relations which should lead to such a correspondence, and certainly no consideration of policy that ought to induce us as a nation to become complicated with any pos-sible party to this conflict. If we are to participate in the carrying trade, it must be by a tacit comity on all sides, and, therefore, the greater reason for an upright or what Gov. Marcy used to call a perpendicular neutrality. We should stand aloof entirely from the least suspicion of partiality to the belligerents, their allies, or their supposed During the Crimean war, even the partizans. bell gereat right of search was never attempted toward American ships, and we became the com-mon carriers of England, France and Russia, without the least interription. Although excluded to some extent from this advantage by the principles of maritime law announced from the Paris Confer-ence, and subscribed by nearly every Power in Europe, still their application may be suspended by common consent, and the same immunity be again

extended to our flag.

The belief seems to be entertsined here that the mediation of England will be offered after the first serious battle, and an effort will be made to enact other leading Powers in the work of pacification If this attempt should be successful it is supposed political concessions will be demanded of Austri for Italy. If declined, it will be regarded as th precursor of a general European war. This is the present idea entertained in diplomatic circles, but of course is predicated upon no specific informa-tion. It may be regarded rather as an inference drawn from the leading facts and knowledge of th lisposition which is felt.

Mr McLape's policy in Mexico has not been al together in accord with the views or expectations of the Administration. He has made haste a little too fast, according to their notions, and evidently without regarding the fate which overtook his procipitate predecessors. He must take in sail, or may run the risk of getting swamped. While en-couraging the Liberals, they probably think it might have been as well to have deferred recognition of Juarez unt I his so called Government gave some sign of vitality and substance. Now, he is placed by that act in a position which prevents him from savancing or retreating. If Santa Anna should return, of which there is very little probability, notwithstanding the belief expressed by those was ought to be well informed, and a rally should be made to his standard, Mr. McLane would find himself in a nice box. Senor Mata, and others who are equally sanguine, express the opinion that such an event would strengthen the Liberal cause, and give it an impulse which would secure ultimate uccess. This expectation may be well questioned. in view of what has recently been witnessed, when, with distractions among his adversaries, and encouragement among his followers, Juarez has re-mained cooped up at Vera Cruz, unable to take a forward step, and seemingly incapable of devising any large policy calculated to effect his release.

Mr. McLane differs from the prevalent tone of the public and private correspondence from Mexico, in discovering a more obserful prospect in the near tuture. But the wish is evidently failen to the

THE CENSUS-ROGER PRYOR.

From Our Own Correspondent.
WASHINGTON, June 7, 1859. It is time public attention was turned to the nec ssary preparation for the next census, and intelli gent inquiry directed to the best means for mak ing it a valuable and instructive compilation. The Secretary of the Interior, whose particular Department is charged with its supervision, called the attention of Congress to this subject in his last Annual Report, and the sum of \$15,000 was appropriated for the preliminary arrangements. No notice has yet been given of any application of this money, and the hope is now entertained that it may be deferred until Congress can legislate more

fully and knowingly.

A clause was inserted in the act of May 23, 1850 which provides that if no other law shall be passed prior to the 1st of January, 1860, superseding it, he Secretary of the Interior shall proceed to take be eighth census, according to its provisions. Mr. Thompson recommends an adherence to the plan of 1850, mostly upon the ground that it will afford a better means of instituting comparisons and determining relative progress than any other. To that extent the plan may be useful: but the fact is well known that it is imperfect in many essential respects, and can be improved with great advantage. It requires some confidence to assume that the ex-perience of ten years has developed nothing which ould add to the sources or forms of information for this national work which were prescribed at the beginning of the last decade. At all events, it would be well to test that assumption before adopting blunders which have stready tended to confuse public mind, and to impair materially the limted value of the last census.

It is very obvious there must have been som special object designed by the act of 1850, in preould remain in force if not superseded by other legislation before the 1st of Janu ary, 1860. Congress meets annually on the first Monday in December, and no important business is ever attempted before the 1st of January. Conse-

quently, this provision would be a virtual contin tstion of the plan of 1850, unless a movement should be made early in the next Session suspending it, or a new bill passed. This may be a very convenient mode of foisting persons into employment upon the recommendation of being connected with the last census, but it will hardly answer the purpose after being once ventilated. The fact is well known here, and will be disclosed to the public, through a call for information next Winter, that more attention was given to personal profit in the compilation of the census than to the work itself. It was converted into a job, as the catalogue of expenditures for office-rent, foreign travel, and other extravagast items will show, when the inquiry shall be answered. That swindling process shall not be repeated with impunity, if exposure can prevent it. whole scheme is perfectly understood, as the public will have an opportunity of discovering at

he proper time. Pryor's proposed retirement from The States is generally regretted, for however much we may differ with most of his political opinions, the ability and manliness which he has always exhibited entitle him to respect and honor. He will carry into his new calling the personal esteem of many who are now actively identified with the Op-position, and who are likely to hold the same party relation bereafter. As a Democrat, Mr. Pryor has courageously censured the short-comings of the Administration, and scourged those discreditable personal associations which have so seriously comromised its character at home and abroadothers had pursued a similar course with as much boldness, much of the humiliation in high places, which is still witnessed, might have been spared to their consenting occupants.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.

A GREAT RAILROAD TERMINUS-A FINANCIAL COLLAPSE-A POLITICAL FAILURE-HOUSES AND PASSENGER RAILWAYS.

From Our Own Correspondent.
PHILADELPHIA, June 8, 1859.

Certain classes among our business men are now profoundly exercised in determining a location for the Delaware terminus of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Numerous projects have been suggested to secure a location convenient for the increasing trade from New-York which passes over this road, and at the same time to concentrate within the built-up portion of the city, all the collateral advantages generally resulting from a railroad terminus. A land company, whose domain lies some three miles below the Navy Yard, offer to give 22 acres of 1 and for railroad uses, shops, wharves, &c., if the terminus is located on their property. But it is objected that this location will require the construction of a surface road from the Schuylkill, running through many thickly populated portions of the city, and certain to be a perpetual nuisance, while it will be increasing the time and cost on all merchandise coming from New-York and going West, these objections are added the expense of purchasing right of way and the cost of filling up an im mense stretch of low-land on the route. But then the terminus will be nearer the ocean, and at a point on the river open to sea-going vessels in the depth of Winter. The other project (for two only assume any prominence) is to tunnel Callowhill street through its entire length, from the Schuylsill to the Delaware, thus bringing the terminus in the heart of the city. Callowhill street is only four blocks north of Market street. The ground there is high, and the street will accommodate a tunnel to contain two tracks. The expense of this undertaking will also be very great, as it is some two miles from river to river. But the soil to be excavated is a beautiful gravel, every load of which will be useful in filling up the Company's lots on the Schuylkill. The great attraction presented by this plan is the getting rid, for all time, of surface road through the city, which is now lun bered up with immense freight trains, whose slow gait and huge proportions occasion constant impediments to business. But, on the other hand, the cost of purchasing the necessary river front for the Company's use will be enormous, and after buying all they can afford to, they will even then not have near as much as they will ultimately need. Either of these projects will cost over \$1,000,000. Our daily papers are rife with articles advocating cts, and it is clear that the solution of the difficulty will materially affect the pockets of many interested parties. The Railroad Company must borrow the money to make this improvement. Whether it is the prospect of this impending loan, or the drain of coin to Europe, or the fierce competition for the Western trade now so rife, it is difficult to say, but all three causes occurring co temporaneously, have sent Pennsylvania Railroad stock down from 46 to 40, though doing quite as good a business as most roads in the country.

ket is very peculiar just now. ufacturing are well supported by an extensive demand-iron, machinery, and especially cotton. This, too, in the face of importations of unexamoled magnitude. A greater anomaly is witnessed n the condition of our money market; for, while he amount of idle capital is confessedly as great as at any time within two years, a single month has served to so tighten up the market that money has risen from 5 to 9 per cent on the most undoubted collaterals. Loans at the former rate are called in and the new rates exacted. As to commercia paper, the discount has advanced even more. All this sudden derangement and uncertainty has been occasioned by the enormous influx of foreign goods and the exhausting efflux of gold. The European war has not done us all this injury. It is the blind folly of the Government which is impoverishing us, and the evil must continue to it crease until better counsels prevail in high places. The specie is diminishing in our banks, and they are unable to discount the offerings of pape Street rates consequently go up, and the stock market goes down. At the Brokers' B and this condition of things has wrought a terrible collapse. Last week Messrs. Harris & Co., very prominen members of the Board, broke down under an enormous load of Reading Railroad which they had been carrying from 26 fown. These gentlemen have been the sturdiest bulls in Reading we have among us. They represent a combination which has long been operating in that stock, under whose skillmanipulation the dealers in that colossal fancy. both here and in New-York, have bled profusely But the buils now have their turn at depletion. Under the break-down of last week Reading has sunk from 22 to 18, and the probability is it will stay sunk so long as the causes which produced that sinking continue to exist. No stoppage at the Board for many years has drawn forth so much sympathy as this of Messrs. Harris & Co. They are high-minded and honorable men, with troops o friends, and will undoubtedly be able to settle differences and resume their places at the Board. This break-down in Reading has affected all other stocks with sympathetic weakness. All railroad stocks have so fallen off that lenders require greater nargins, while the rates at which they are carried are hard to bear. As matters now stand, there is long season of extreme depression before us from the effects of which it is feared some other parties among the bulls will have to retire from

An attempt was made by some designing persons the other day, to assemble an American State Con-vention at Harrisburg. It is not uncharitable to presume that these parties had nobody's good in view but their own, such generally being the object of those patriotic men who either get up or make themselves busy at Conventions. But on this occasion only four persons appeared as delegates. Af-ter a laborious search to find the Convention, none was discoverable; and the four, after paying their tavern bills, took cars and went home. The movement was a dead failure from beginning to end. This circumstance illustrates very for-cibly the perfect cementation that has taken place among all branches of opposition to the sham Democracy in Pennsylvania. As members of a common People's Party, they are working shoulder to shoulder to secure those ends which are fundamental with Republicans. The former Fillmore organ in this city, The Daily Ners, is an able, pungent, and extremely service-able advocate of the coming revolution. While very consistently maintaining its peculiar American

preferences, it is content to hope that public opinion will yet recognize them as indispensable to the purity of the ballot and the safety of our institutions. The example and influence of the editor of this journal have been in the bighest degree serviceable to the consolidation of the now great People's Party of Pennsylvania. Time and again it has gone into battle and come out victorious. From such antecedents, what an overshadowing consummation may we not look for when the day of national gladuatorship shall arrive?

It is believed that upward of 2,000 houses will be built here this season. Cspital, which had been stagnating for many months, was roused into activity first by the city railway system, in pushing which to its present extraordinary extent, an immense amount of money was circulated. As much more must be expended before it is all fin ished up, for some of these roads are being pushed away out into the little villages, eight and ten miles away. Along these routes, and at their termini. smart men, who know how to cut up farms into town lots, have done a thriving business, and spec ulation in real estate may be said to have entered on a new career. Building has followed as a conse quence of these new facilities for escaping from the confined alleys of the city. The filling up of these new houses brings more grist to the coffers of the railway. Indeed, these two interests, railways and house-building, seem to stimulate and sustain each other. There seems to be no route on which the former can be laid down so poor as not to be able to yield a profitable return. If the business does not exist upon it, the railway appears to possess a magical ability to create it. The building of these roads and houses has kept thousands of mechanics and laborers busy for near a year past. All the collat-eral branches of trade have been powerfully stimulated by the new movement. Pailadelphia no longer sends to Troy or Newark for her cars, as they are now built within her own borders. Why this new railway interest has been pushed so suddenly to such extreme lengths, is easily explained. Those who went into it early as projectors—some of them with no capital beyond their shrewdness—have come out in a single year independently in have come out in a single year independently rich. As examples of this kind are contagious, others sought to secure a portion of the abundant harvest so evidently ripe for the speculative sickle and hence this most extensive development of the passenger railway system among us.

FROM BOSTON.

From an Oscasional Correspondent. BOSTON, June 9, 1859.

Who, pray, is the illustrious Thompson that has suddenly leaped from obscurity to the topmost pinnacle of the Temple of Fame, that shines afar on that steep, which, who can tell how hard it is to climb! I mean the mortal man who has beaten Paul Morphy, on the checkered field of his hitherto uncheckered glories. Let him come on here and claim a triumph to which that accorded to Paul, the Apostle of Chess unto the Gentiles, shall have been but as a slight ovation. The larder of the Revere House is replenished by this time. Its cellar has not yet been drunk dry. If the magnates of Boston and Cambridge assembled themselves together in what Mr. Morphy justly styled an " illustrious presence," to do honor to the stripling champion who had laid low all the Goliaths of European Chessdow, they surely can not refuse to hail with greater honors who has vanquisted the victor. Boston are not yet so entirely emptied of the "notions" of which they are full to a proverb, that they have not some left for the Apotheosis of Thompson. Let him come on, and, though I did not take part in the Feast held in honor of Morphy, will not fail to help swell the votive train that shall pile the banquet in Thompson's name. I was not invited to the Morphy Dinner, it is true, though I cannot imagine why not, for I am sure none of the invited guests could have known less about chess than I- and this may give a jaundiced hue to its image, as I contemplate it with my mind's eye; but I must say, it does look to me as a demonstration slightly disproportioned to the occasion of it, and this, perhaps, makes me u of the great Thompson. makes me more alive to the just dues I taink you have let us off very easy this time,

considering the temptation to poke fun at us. How one particular-a bright particular-member your staff, who loves Boston as Death loves a shin ing mark, and delights to gird at her and her idio syncrasies, could have let slip so excellent a text for his Rabelaisian diatribes, I cannot understand. For that the thing was rather run into the ground is, I imagine, the pretty general opinion of all hereabouts, who were not art and part of the matter. That the Boston Chess Club should invite and entertain Mr. Morphy as their guest, and give bim a dinner, if they chose, was all perfectly proper; but why Presidents of the College, Mr. Wilson Governor Banks and various other digni-taries should have been bidden to sit at meat with this young gentleman, in honor of his cleverness at a game of skill, is not so clear to the common mind. Nothing but the excellent good sense, good taste, gentlemanlike bearing and ingenuous mod-esty of Mr. Morphy saved the whole thing from esty of Mr. Morphy saved the whole thing from being ridiculous. Suppose, instead of being the thoroughly well-bred and well-judging young gen-tleman he is, he had been a just-fledged Elijah Pogram, and had spread eagled hi nself and saved the Union, like "a child o' Freedom and a child o' Natur, whose proud answer to the tyrant and the "despot was—my home is in the settin' sun!" I shudder at the gross idea, as the Princess Huncomunes in Tom Thumb does at that of a Man. Why should not like honors be paid to the champions of Whist, Draughts, Billiards—all of which are games involving the exercise of the calculating, reflecting and reasoning faculties? I see no reason, and presume there is none. But had Mr. Morphy returned from fighting the battles of European liberty, bringing along Bonaparte and Bemba and Francis Joseph in chains, or had be been crowned, like Petrarch, in the capital, as the first poet of the age, or been saluted by acclama-ten as the Raphael or Michael Angelo of the century, he could hardly have had higher honors and praises bestowed upon him.

I had the pleasure of seeing the young gentleman one evening at the rooms of the Chess Club, engaged in a game, with crowds of ladies and

gaged in a game, with crowds of ladies and gentlemen looking on. Nothing could be more quiet and preposing than his whole appear-ance and demeanor. As I know nothing of the game, and as it is not an entertaining one to an unenlightened spectator, I did not stay long, the rather as the night was hot and close and the air of the crowded rooms scarcely respirable. And, speaking of that, I had just come from an exemplification of the effect of bad air on a constitution habitually accustomed to what was good and pure. Albeit inured to the lecture-going mood, I went that evening to a lecture advertised by Dr. George M. Windship of Roxbury, on Physical Education and the Development of the Muscular System by Gymnastic Exercises. This young gentleman, I had heard from unquestionable authority, had brought his own physical strength up to a point, not surpassed, if equaled, by any of the strong men on authentic record, and thus "was himself the great subline he drew." The place was the Mercantile Hall, in Summer street, a room containing say six hundred persons. It is as ill-ventilated as most of the American public buildings; but, as the night was hot, all the windows were opened from the top, and the best done for us in the way of furnishing us with air. Still, it was very close and hot, and Dr. Windship had but approached the close of the first part of his discourse, which was on the vices of ventilation and the insensate folly of civilized man, which seemed to regard as a nuisance the very essential element of animal life-at least generally contriving to make it such-when he stopped. nesitated, staggered, and fell to the ground insensi ble. It was the best possible commentary on his text. This strong young man, who has spent the chief of he life in the open air, or in rooms carefully ventilated, could not endure the poisonous agent to which we had all accustomed ourselves sufficiently to regard it merely as a slightly disagreeable circumstance. Dr. Windship attempted again to proceed, but was obliged to give it up for that

Last night, however, he made another and most successful attempt, at the Music Hall, where there was air enough for all our occasions. His lecture was a very sensible one, on the importance of obe-dience to the physical laws of our nature, especially as to ventilation and muscular development. He believed that no adequate notion is yet had as to the degree to which bouily strength may be in-creased. He had had his attention first attracted to the subject when in college, eight or nine years sgo, being at that time not more than an average lad of sixteen or seventeen. By degrees he has increased his muscular powers up to their present extraordinary force. He is about five feet seven inches tall, and weighs, when in good condition, only 143 pounds. By way of showing us what he could do, be first lifted with his hands only, without straps or other apparatus, a weight of 929 pounds, including the chain which sustained the weights! This be affirmed was more than any man had ever lifted before, in the same way, of whom there is any authentic record. A famous strong Englishmar, in the last century, could lift between 700 and 800 pounds, and M. Bihio, the Belgian giant, 800 pounds. Both of these were older men, he being but 25, and he ann succed his intention of lifting 1,000 pounds by the time he is 30. After ward he litted himself by his little finger so as to bring his chie higher than the laboring point, and afterward, by grasping the rope, without any other purchase. Next he manipulated his dumb bells, purchase. weighing a hundred pounds each, and concluded with taking up a barrel of flour in his hands, and putting it on his shoulder, and walking about the stage with it. He stated, apologetically, that he was not in as high condition as usual, and weighed seven peunds less than his average, in consequence of his indisposition, eccasioned by his last lecture; but we thought he did pretty well, and all he had promised, and we applanded him roundly. I trust he will soon give another lecture, describing the particular exercises by which he has produced sus The great battle of the Post-Office, which has

arrayed on one side or the other all our effective forces, and a good many that were not, is at last decided in favor of State street. Its event was forces, and a good many that were not, if at last decided in favor of State street. Its event was long doubtful. Our great Jove himself, on the Olympian hights of Washington, hung out he golden scales in air, and pondered the event. In these he put two weights, the sequel each of giving it to State street or to Summer street.

"The latter quick upflew and kicked the beam." The only incredible thing that is stated on this subject is, that the weight which thus made the celestral sign preponderate, was the infinit-ly inmaterial one of the law of Congress, direction to be done. I cannot think so ill of the President and his advisers as to suppose that they permitted and his advisers as to support inconsiderable to a consideration so utterly inconsiderable to have any weight with them. I have myself it could be evaded. But shown how easily it could be evaded. for one reason or another the Post-Office has gone back to its old quarters. But they have been swept and garnished since then and enlarged so that there is plenty of room and blear-eyes so that there is plenty of room and blear-eyed clerks no longer sort our letters by gas-light at high noon. So that Mr. Capen's maneuver has had the effect of furnishing us with a convenient and proper office, fitinitely better than any you can brag of in the poor Old Dutch Church you have desecrated from the service of God to that of Mammon. And as he has the year's rent of his premises in street safely deposited in specie in the Sub-Tresurry, I suppose he is not discontented with his share of the upshot. At any rate, those of us who are fortunate enough not to have any real estate either in Summer street or State street bave reason to thank him for the result of his action, whatever its motive may have been.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FARMERS' CLUB.

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Monday, June 6.—R. G. Parder, Chairman; Judge
Meigs, Secretary—who read a number of interesting
papers, one translated from the French Journal of
Horticulture, upon
Rhubarb Plants for Food.—This states, among other
things: The English gardeners have greatly ameliorated this plant. In France, too, it is much used, and
is growing in favor. The best has red, fat stalks to the
leaves. A new variety is called the "Aromatic." It
is much later than other varie ies.
A long discussion sprung up upon the rhubarb question, and nuch valuable information was given. We
note a few of the prominent points.

ANDREW S. FULLER—About red-stalked rhubarb, I have to say that the poorest we have in this vicinity is red-stalked. I prefer the Cahoon seedling to any other variety.

Mr. Fulier exhibited some beautiful specimens of

Mr. Lawren.—The Lineaus and Victoria are both

Mr. Lawron—The Linnaus and Victoria are both excellent varieties. I get 15 cents a bunch (four stalks making a bunch) in market. The Linnaus requires less sugar than most other varieties. I have some good looking seedlings, they are yet to be tested.

Mr. FULLER—I can get rhubarb to grow early or late, just as I cultivate it. This Cahoon seed gives large, salable stalks earlier in the season than any other than I have ever seed.

that I have ever seen.

Dr. Adamson inquired about blanching the stalks. Mr. BURGES replied that it was practiced in England, and it much improved the quality. The stalks should never be peeled before cooking. I think the red stalks Mr. FULLER-The red is all a notion. The red sells

he best in market, and that is all the advantage it has.
Mr. Lawron—Some of the varieties cultivated a few Mr. Lawros—Some of the varieties cultivated a test years ago were very inferior to the sorts now common. It is a great advantage to dig around and manure the plants in the Fall, and again in the Spring.

Prof. Renwick—My brother raised rhubarb for piess some 35 years ago, but discontinued it after the orchard began to afford apples.

The Chairman—I have seen very fine plants only

15 months from the seed. I think, generally, seed from good varieties will produce good seedlings, if not the

original.

Mr. Bunges—I raised 50 seedling plants from the Victoria without getting a single good plant. I have seen four stakes weigh 28 pounds.

Solon Robinson—I have a word to say about wine from rhubarb stakes. I stated here some months ago, when I produced a bottle of wine made at Kenosha, Wis., from Cahoon's seedling, that an acre would give Wis., from Cahoon's seedling, that an acre would give \$800 gallons of wine as good as the sample, which was pronounced very good sherry. I was, Mr. Cahooa assures me, mistaken in the quantity. He says it will make 2,500 gallons per acre. The juice is mixed with equal quantities of water, and three and one half pounds of sugar to a gallon, and barreled and fined and bettled in the usual way of making wine from any other substance.

other substance.

Wild Wheat.—The SECRETARY read an article which With Wheat.—The SECRETARY read an article which states that wheat has been discovered in California, growing wild in the woods. He also read from a French journal a new method of growing Ontons—How to Raise Large Ones—Select your bulbs, and put in a bag and hang up by the stove all Winter. The bulbs nearly dry up, but will grow whea set out in the Spring, and form large onions. Also, an article mean

article upon

Budding.—By a process of budding, a gentleman
has made one branch grow into another. This is done
to give support to a weak limb. It proves very suc-

Cessial.

Solon Robinson—Apropos of this subject, here is a letter from F. W. Evans, one of the leading elders of the New-Lebanon Shaker Society, who says:

a letter from F. W. Evans, one of the leading elders of the New-Lebanon Starker Society, who says:

In return for the many items of useful information that I have gathered from the reports of the Farmers Club of your city, I am inclined to present a tew facts from my own experience.

Rule for Budding—unformly successful in the most critical cases and kinds.—Cut the scious when either the first or second growth is completed, and just at the time when the terminal bod that forms on the end of the twis is handsomely browned. If the tree to be operated upon be in precludy the same condition, and the manipulation is all right, it is impossible for it to fail; as at that time or state, the say is in its most guitinous condition, while on the contrary, when the tree is growing the most rapidly, the sap is the most thim and watery. I have budded many of the common red cherry stock with entire success, and have had then in full bearing every year, except the present, wherein the cherry bissoon buds, in this section, were all killed during its Winter. They form a railable tree for fruit; they bear early and constantly, and the trees never injure; but these worked upon the common English stocks are subject to sun blight, the back killing down on the south side.

Transplanting.—If the tree be of much size, in addition to the usual good rules given in books, wrap the tree with twited straw. Reason: When a tree is newly set out, the roots cannot gather and send up the usual supply of sup, to counteract the action of the sim and wind, always intent upon seasoning wood every description; consequently, the sap vessels become contracted in size, so that when the roots have become roots, and are prepared to meet all demands upon them from their friends the tranship of the most supervivents the seasoning process; and, by retaining the mosture—preventing the most seasoning brown and the process, the latter cannot receive it, and the tree become summer arranged, the growth process; the sap vessels when they had by neglect thus becom

vent the sun drying them up when transplanted.

Mr. FULLER-I am totally opposed to daubing trees
with anything. I would as soon daub a sick man as a
sick tree.

sick tree.
T. W. FIELD-Still we bury our trees to keep them